The Massillon Independent.

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THE CASE OF GEORGE KOONS

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

As you doubtless know, I am here in prison charged with one of the highest crimes known to the law. I know, and my God knows, that I am not guilty, and I feel that I am the victim of the most unfortunate circumstances. I am away from home and friends and here among strangers. My counsel have done and are doing for me all that lies in their power. Yet I am without means to compensate them; I have no money to pay witnesses whose testimony would be important if they could be got here. I have now been in prison since the 5th of last November, ever six months, and what I have suffered during these long days and weary nights, God and myself only know.

If my friends in Massillon, who knew me in my better and happier days, and may remember me still, would assist me with some money necessary to obtaining a fair trial and establishing my innocence, it would be a favor that would never be forgotten. With proper assistance, I feel that my innocence will be established and I will be set free again.

Respectfully yours, GEORGE KOONS.

Blair County Jail, Hollidaysburg, Pa., May 27, 1896.

ALTOONA, Pa., May 27, 1896.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

You ask me for a statement of facts in the case of commonwealth versus George Koons, who was tried here for murder, in January last. The trial was lengthy; it began on January 21st and ended on February 2nd, being on trial eleven days, with day and night sessions; the witnesses were many and the evidence voluminous, but I shall make the statement as brief as possible. On Sunday, April 7th, 1895, about 2 o'clock p. m., an old German named Bonneke, was found dead in a small tenement house in the city of Altoona. The supposition was that he had been murdered, and the theory of the commonwealth was that he had been killed on the night of the 6th or the morning of the 7th of April. The evidence to connect George Koons (who was tried here under the name of Frank Wilson) was altogether circumstantial. He was indicted together with James Ferrell and William Doran, for the crime; neither Ferrell nor Doran had then been taken. Ferrell has since been arrested and his trial is fixed for next term of court, June 22nd. William Doran is still at large and his whereabouts is still unknown. No person saw Frank Wilson at the house of the deceased on the afternoon, evening or night of the alleged murder, nor at any other time, except one witness who said she saw him at one time outside of the deceased's house and talking to him. This witness now admits that she might have been mistaken.

The defendant testified that she is mistaken and said that he did not know Bonneke and had never spoken to him in his life. The testimony of one Tillie Potter was that on the night of the 6th that he (Koons) was there up till 11 o'clock and then went to bed. The commonwealth proved by Mrs. Potter and another woman, neither of whom are reputable, that about 2 o'clock in the morning of the 7th his room door was open and that he was out. This he admitted, and in reply stated that he had gone to the water closet on the lot, that he was unwell that night and was compelled to go out at or shortly before the time they had stated. In addition to this evidence the commonwealth relied upon his admissions alleged to have been made to two or three detectives that he, Ferrell and Doran had committed the crime. The commonwealth called several physicians who testified, from the condition of the body, in their opinion, the deceased could not have been dead more than from fifteen to twenty-four hours prior to the time his body was found. They also showed that the defendant had some money in his possession directly after the time of the alleged killing.

In answer to this the defendant and his counsel showed:

First—That the deceased was a frail old man, peculiar in his manners; that he had no money, lived like a mendicant, and in fact was entirely dependent upon charitable institutions, the ladies of which supplied him with the necessaries of life; that he was a rigid Catholic; that members of the aid society of that church and other associations supplied him with the necessaries of life.

Second—That the deceased had been dead several days prior to the time of the finding of the body, and to establish this fact several members of his own church and other people were called who had missed him from church services for some days before; that members of the Aid society and several others had gone to the house on different occasions in day time and evenings taking with them things to eat, that they found the house locked, heard no noise, knocked at the doors and windows and failed to obtain admission, and also called many of Bonneke's closest neighbors to prove that he had not been seen after Thursday when he was taking in coal that had been sent him as a charitable contribution; that no smoke was seen coming from the chimney of the house, and that no light was seen in the house after Thursday.

Defendant also called a number of physicians who examined the body as to when rigor mortis would set in, and in their opinion the deceased had been dead for several days. Then if that were true the defendant could not have committed the crime because until about 4 o'clock p. m. of Saturday the 6th of April, he had been confined in the county jail at Hollidaysburg, a town some five miles distant from Altoona, for some minor offense, and about 4 o'clock of that day was discharged from jail and reached Altoona about 5 o'clock, and his whereabouts at Altoona from that time on was so clearly established as to constitute an absolute alibi. Besides this, the money they alleged he had, was shown to have been gotten honestly.

As to his alleged admissions to the detectives his counsel claimed that such statements were the most unsatisfactory and unreliable kind of testimony; that the testimony showed that while he was in jail they put in jail a detective, on a charge of vagrancy and got him to pump the defendant; that to the defendant he posed as a crook and pretended to be one of a gang who would pay him big money if he would only accompany him.

He was induced to go with him and went, as he states, for the reason that he was assured he would have a good easy time and would be well compensated. It had been so arranged that the detective was discharged from the jail a few days before the defendant who met him soon after his return to Altoona and induced him to accompany him to Philadelphia and New York.

During this trip they furnished him with all the money he wanted, tempted him with drink and stuffed him with most wonderful stories of what they had done and what they were going to do. They at first pretended to be afraid of him, fearing that he could not keep a secret, etc., and repeatedly importuned him to tell what wonderful things he had done so that their confidence in him might be confirmed.

Upon the witness stand he made a full clear and convincing statement of all and everything from the hour he got back to Altoona until he left with the detective, his pretended friend; together with everything that happened on their way to Philadelphia and New York and while they were there up to the time of his arrest and afterwards, which they arranged and did make on a railroad train going as they alleged from New York to Chicago where he had told them Ferrell and Doran were. When he so told them it was in answer to marvelous statements made him while in fact he did not know where Ferrell and Doran were; had never been in Chicago in his life and in truth was not on good terms with Ferrell months before and had not spoken thereafter and his statements were only made as an answer to their boastful statements.

When arrested he was put in irons, taken to Scranton and kept there, confined in a room of the detective agency at that place. While there he was treated by them like a brute. They tried by every method to extort confessions of guilt by both promises and threats. They put before him pictures of the "Chamber of Horrors" in New York and set up before him on a table the picture of old man Bonneke, taken when he was lying in his coffin; and just there it was argued if former statements were true there was no necessity for anything like this, yet they kept him there in that position, shackled hands and feet, for about eight days without any communication with the outside world and refused him the opportunity of having counsel until finally he managed to get word to some one outside through the window, who went and employed reputable attorneys for him. They at once had him brought before Judge Archibald on a writ of habeas corpus, who ordered this detective agency to have him taken at once to Blair county for trial.

A trial was had and you know the result. Upon the evidence of these detectives he was found guilty of murder in the first degree. This verdict was a surprise not only to the general public, but to many lawyers who listened to the testimony, and it was a verdict, remarkable, and further astonishing in this, that the jury, who found him guilty, accompanied their verdict of guilty in the first degree with the following recommendation to the board of pardons:

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., Jan. 31, 1896.

"Hon. Board of Pardons: We, the undersigned jurors in the case of commonwealth versus Frank Wilson, having found him guilty of murder in the first degree, do respectfully request your honorable body to commute the extreme penalty to imprisonment." Signed by the jury.

If not guilty of murder in the first degree, as they had found, it would seem strange to ask the board of pardons to do what they ought to have done themselves. If he was not worthy of death they should found him either not guilty or at most guilty of murder in the second degree or manslaughter. It looks like asking another tribunal to do what they ought to have done themselves.

A motion for a new trial was immediately filed by his counsel. Seven reasons were assigned. They have not yet been argued, but we suppose will be after the trial of Ferrell next term. The defendant at the trial labored under great disadvantages; he was a man without money or without friends able to assist him. He had no money to employ counsel nor to pay his witnesses their fees, nor to employ any one to look up the testimony necessary and needful for a full and fair trial of the cause.

Under our law the court has no power to direct the county to pay counsel fees of witnesses, and our judge did all he could making an order that the defendant's subpœnas should be served by the sheriff at the expense of the county and that the county should pay witnesses their mileage.

Many of the witnesses were poor, unable to lose their time or pay their fare to and from court, and had nothing to pay their expenses while there. This is a hardship of our law which the supreme court has several times regretted, but until the statute is changed by the legislature there is no legal remedy for the hardship.

This article is getting too long. I have written more than was intended, but might add yet that the sympathies of the people here are yet with the defendant, George Koons, who believe him not guilty, and in that opinion I most heartily join.

I further firmly believe that the present position of this unfortunate defendant is due to the unworthy and incredible testimony of a lot of detectives who work for hire.

Yours respectfully,
R. A. HENDERSON.

The foregoing is self explanatory. THE INDEPENDENT wired Mr. Henderson asking what approximate amount would be needed. His answer follows:

ALTOONA, Pa., May 29.—Your telegram was received this afternoon and I answered that I would write you. As to the amount of money needed to successfully carry on George Koons's defense is very uncertain. If a new trial is granted then the witnesses for defense in former trial and others will have to be paid. Our expert witnesses will not testify again without something is raised for them. If a new trial is refused, then the next step will be to appeal the supreme court. The paper book will have to be printed in that case, and if we fail in the supreme court, we will go to the board of pardons. In either event the expenses will be great. I do not know what amount will be needed, but any amount that the friends raise will be judiciously expended, and a correct accounting made to them.

Yours truly,
R. A. HENDERSON.

The father of George Koons is William Koons, of Francis avenue. He is a plasterer of excellent reputation but without means. He is afflicted with heart trouble, and can scarcely support himself. With great difficulty he and others of the family raised $100 and sent it in for the boy's first trial, and that is every cent expended in his defence. Mr. Koons says that his son was left motherless when very young, and he himself enlisted in the regular army. The son grew up without proper training, acquired bad habits, and was arrested for various offenses His disposition otherwise was gentle and his temperament not such as to indicate that he could committ murder. Although much averse to the publicity involved in asking for help, the father yields to the emergency and asks that this and other facts be made known, hoping to save his son's life THE INDEPENDENT has turned over every item of information it possesses to its readers to act as their impulses and abilities permit. The family have designated one of their number, William Castleman, to act as treasurer. Mr. Castleman is one of the trustees of Perry township, a thoroughly responsible man, and has accepted this trust. Until other arrangements are made, those who cannot conveniently see Mr. Castleman, may leave contributions at this office.

WANT MORE PAY.

Coxey's Men Hold a Meeting and Organize.

The men employed at J. S. Coxey's stone quarry held a meeting last night and decided to join the American Federation of Labor. Until recently they have been working ten hours a day and getting $1.25 a day. Now their employer has decided to adopt the eight hour day and pay twelve and one-half cents an hour, or a dollar a day. The men think they should be allowed to earn more.

Court House News.

CANTON, May. 29.—Owing to the illness of Frederick Snyder, of Massillon, one of the jurors engaged in hearing the Trump will case, the trial was continued until Monday.

Howard Yochum, the Alliance express embezzler who left his wagon and made away with $710.51, pleaded guilty. Sentence deferred.

John Marcen, who has been in the county jail for seven months, was released this morning, a nolle being entered in his case. He was charged with shooting at the manager of the disreputable Comique. The prosecuting witness having disappeared, no case could be made, and hence the nolle.

The assignee of the Canton Spring Company sold the property today for $7,656.

Mr. Wilhelm Celebrates.

Abraham Wilhelm, of Wilmot, is the guest of his son, A. L. Wilhelm, in Bank street. Mr. Wilhelm was just 81 years of age today and every day of his long and useful life has been spent right here in Stark county. He was born near Louisville, but moved to Sugar Creek township in time to cast his first vote for W. Harrison for President. Mr. Wilhelm is a staunch Republican and in his sixty years of experience as a voter has never missed an election primary, county, state or national. He became a Republican with Abraham Lincoln and he has strongly advocates its principles today as he did in those troublous times. Mr. Wilhelm is an ardent admirer of ex-Gov. McKinley and his sixteenth presidential ballot next November will be one of the large majority that will send the champion of protection to the White House.

A Railroad Collision.

A rear end collision occurred within the Ft. Wayne yard limits at 2:40 o'clock this afternoon. It was two extra freights running east that came together. The first train drew into the station and stopped, having stationed a flagman. The latter was then called in preparatory to starting when the second section rounded the curve. The engine of the latter was slightly damaged and a flat car and the caboose of the train in advance were wrecked. The train crews escaped injury. Several train men were in the wrecked caboose, but leaped before the trains struck.

RAILROAD TO MT. EATON

A Project Full of Interest to Massillon.

SHALL THE LINE BE EXTENDED?

H. B. Camp's Plan of Building Eastward from Ashland, Through Wooster to Mt. Eaton—The Scheme of Operation Described.

H. B. Camp, whose clay plant at Jeromeville has been connected with the outside world by a private railroad, proposes to extend the line, and thus connect Wooster and Ashland, and also push eastward from Wooster, into the Mt. Eaton and West Lebanon coal territory. A public meeting has been held in Wooster, and the enterprise has a very promising look. Should the road be built, it would develop Massillon's coal interests, and if the line could be extended to this city it would give us the trade of a large area. The Wooster Republican, in its account of the public meeting, contains these paragraphs:

The meeting of Wooster citizens in the City Hall last evening was unexpected large, the Mayor's office scarcely containing the company of representative residents brought out by the announcement in The Republican of H. B. Camp's word to a Wooster friend that "if Wooster will now give me a free right of way I can build a railroad from the coal field to Sandusky." Mr. Camp stated his case so well as to command the confidence of his hearers, and inspire faith in his enterprise and its value to Wooster. He spoke of his present railroad from the Ft. Wayne railroad west to Millbrook, past his tile plant to Jeromeville, and told of his correspondence and interviews with a Chicago man who had become interested through his knowledge of the Sandusky project heretofore headed this way, although not connected with that. The project proved to this party so satisfactory upon examination, that he could now secure funds to build and operate the line, extending it from Jeromeville to Ashland on the west and from the tile plant to Wooster on the east, upon a grade of only twenty-one feet to the mile at the highest. Mr. Hanlon's surveys had determined a very desirable line the heaviest work of trestle or fill being between Wooster and Millbrook. The recently discovered rich coal fields in southeast Wayne county around West Lebanon and Mt. Eaton, were an added strong inducement to the enterprise, as their development would give the road a heavy traffic, besides the large amount of general business due to traversing such a rich agricultural region. To stimulate and build up this local traffic, besides the heavy equipment and strong roadbed for heavy business, he intended to put on lighter engines and passenger cars to be run upon the plan of the suburban lines, except the use of steam instead of electricity, because it would cost less and could be made equally effective. These trains would be moving in and out upon the line continually, stopping at call, and hauling people with street car frequency for street car rates, for the distance traveled, thus proving an immense accommodation to residents all along the line, farmers and others, and stimulating the trade of the towns very greatly. He had talked this over with practical railroaders and all had approved its practicability. He had met the men of Ashland that morning and they said that they were ready to do their part. He counted upon the co-operation of the Messrs. Mullins in the matter of reaching their new coal territory and giving that section and Wooster the benefit of the traffic thus to be built up, and had assured Mr. Parker, the Chicago man, that he believed that Ashland and Wooster and the intervening territory would provide free right of way, which was all that the enterprise asked for its immediate construction.

W. J. Mullins said that the coal discoveries mostly around West Lebanon and possibly Mt. Eaton, were too recent to be fully developed. Of 2,500 acres under lease by them, they had been able thus far to test barely one-twentieth, but on this they had two places where they were ready to open up mines as soon as they could get railroad facilities and would do it this season, if this road were to reach them this year. From their experience at the Minglewood mines at North Lawrence they thought it was moderate to estimate that they would get 1,000,000 tons from these new mines and they proposed to push the prospecting upon their territory. There were other mine owners in the field and their united operation would contribute a valuable trade to Wooster by this line, for the miners went to the larger towns and were liberal buyers. Their wages would put much "new money" into Wooster trade channels, and thus be very valuable. They had hoped to get an outlet for this new mining territory by way of the Wooster branch of the C., C. & S. road, but that appeared to be blocked and this new Wooster line offered opportunities that made them friendly to it and they were free to co-operate with it.

L. E. Parker, the Chicago capitalist, who has taken up the matter with much zeal after careful study of its possibilities, also came to the city and has been busy today with Mr. Camp and the committee, considering very carefully the entire matter and going over the line to Ashland with Mr. Camp, so the committee's report to the meeting tomorrow night, will be based upon full information and be of the highest possible importance to all of Wooster's future. No citizen with the least care for the city should miss that meeting.

Entertainment committees will find just what they want in the way of invitations and programs, at THE INDEPENDENT office.

JUST A CANARD.

Election Board Appointments Have Not Been Made.

CANTON, May 29.—Republican circles were considerably agitated, this morning, by a proclamation from the Record stating as follows: "A telegram was received by the Republican executive committee last evening from Columbus, stating that Secretary of State Samuel W. Taylor had made the appointments for the Stark county board of election. The telegram stated that the old members had been reappointed. W. H. Snider gets the four years' term, and R. A. Tonner, the other Republican, gets the two years' term. While the telegram did not give the terms of the Democratic members, it confirmed the reappointment of Mr. McGregor and Mr. Bernower."

The main difficulty with the foregoing is that it is not true. Chairman John Thomas said to an INDEPENDENT reporter at 1 o'clock that no such telegram had been received by him, that headquarters had been closed, and that he regarded the publication as a mere invention. Secretary Taylor had previously notified his Stark county friends that he would make no appointments until Monday, and that he would prefer to receive nominations from the executive committee, although the law requires such nominations to be filed ten days prior to the appointment in order to be binding. Chairman Thomas said that the new executive committee was being notified today to meet and make recommendations, and that prior to its action all predictions were speculative.

James M. Bayliss, of Massillon, is a leading applicant, and has powerful influence back of him.

THIS IS CONCLUSIVE.

COLUMBUS, O., May 29.—No appointments will be made until Monday. No recommendations have been made by the executive committee, but they will have weight should they be made.

SAMUEL M. TAYLOR, Sec. State.

THE MASSILLON COLONY.

Former Residents Who Now Live in Columbus.

A recent visit to our state capital called to my attention the fact that quite a number of former Massillonians were becoming citizens of that bustling city. While lounging in the lobby of the Neil House in conversation with some friends in reference to a proposed fishing trip on the Olentangy, I suggested the following day for our excursion, to which one of the gentlemen objected, saying: "Didn't you hear the whistle a few minutes ago? That is Richardson's new signal system which says it will rain, and he usually hits it, too."

Like a flash it all came back. Richardson is H. W. Richardson, United States observer in charge of the Columbus station, and he, a few short years ago, was a chubby, bright faced, curly headed lad in our midst and commonly called "Bert" by his numerous friends. He was employed by the firm of Lutz & Graze just prior to his leaving Massillon. After leaving here he learned the printer's trade and afterward obtained a position in the bureau of printing at Washington. From there he entered the United States signal service and climbed rapidly to the top, and now has one of the best positions in the department. The nature of his duties has enabled him to visit many sections of our own and foreign lands. Mr. Richardson is about 29 years of age, a son of W. E. Richardson, for whom Richardson Command No. 53, U. V. U., of this city, was named. His mother was a Miss Willard, of Cleveland, a member of one of the pioneer families of Cuyahoga county.

Edward Gleitsman, son of E. Gleitsman, of South Erie street, is also another of our one time boys who are occupying positions of trust and responsibility. He is the chief bookkeeper and confidential man of the Weisman & Lilly dry goods house, one of the oldest and best in the city. He is the same jovial, good fellow he always was, delighted to see an old friend.

Edward Roseman, a member of the class of '90, Massillon high school, commenced his business career as a pharmaceutical student with E. S. Craig, when after several years of hard study he went East and attended a pharmaceutical college where he graduated with honor and is now the manager of The Freeman Pharmacy, nearly opposite where Mr. Gleitsman is employed.

Peter Mandebaugh, who is a grandson of Andrew Bamberger, left Massillon some few years ago and is the owner and manager of a profitable pharmacy in the eastern part of Columbus, where his urbane manners and close application to business have made him deservedly successful. His brother, John C. Mandebaugh, has but recently joined him and is at present employed in the store.

Among the temporary additions to this little colony were the Hon. Thomas Austin, member; George T. Crawford, journal clerk, and Edward Kester, page of the House of Representatives. Although Mr. Austin was a new member, yet his record is an enviable one. His abilities were early recognized and he was not only made a member of the committee on finance, but also chairman of the committee on institution for the deaf and dumb. His bill authorizing the election of members of our board of education from the city at large, places that board back in its "time tried and fire tested" position, and the stand he took with reference to the so-called county (?) board of elections will not soon be forgotten.

George T. Crawford, journal clerk of the House, is receiving many compliments for the efficient manner he is discharging the arduous duties of his position.

Eddie Kester, the son of Edward Kester, of Oak street, is one of the most popular page boys in the House. ***

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists

NEARBY TOWN NEWS

An Electric Shock Kills Alice Aspinwall.

NARROW ESCAPE OF THREE MEN.

Correspondence from the Nearby Towns—Dick Aston is Hopeful of Ultimate Release—Thinks the Evidence Not Strong Enough to Hold Him.

CANAL DOVER, May 29.—While going at a speed of thirty miles an hour, a Cleveland & Marietta freight train was derailed directly in front of the passenger station at an early hour this morning. The engine lies partly on its side, half buried in the dirt, while twenty cars are piled on end, crosswise, upside down, in indescribable confusion. Although there were three men in the engine, and they were violently thrown to the ground, they were only slightly injured. Superintendent Taylor is on the ground with a large force of men, but it is probable that traffic will be completely blocked for twenty four hours.

MR ASTON IS SANGUINE.

EAST GREENVILLE, May 29.—Richard Aston is home and has already secured employment in the mines. Mr. Aston already considers himself a free man for he feels that the circuit court judges will be compelled to reverse the decision of the lower court in view of the nature of the evidence produced before the jury.

AN UGLY NAVARRE CASE.

NAVARRE, May 29.—Jacob Brenheiser, a farmer who resides near the Bixler school house, was arrested for assault and battery at the instance of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Andrew Bixler. He was brought before Justice Loew, yesterday, and waived examination. He was bound over to court, bail bond $200. Before leaving the court room a warrant, charging him with assault upon a 13-year-old sister of his wife, was served. To this charge he pleaded not guilty. His bond was fixed at $1,000, pending his hearing, which will take place before Justice Loew on Tuesday.

Landlord Buss is a badly disfigured man, the result of his being thrown from his buggy, when passing a street car at Massillon last evening...James, the five-year-old son of Charles Henderson, died of membraneous croup at 8 o'clock Thursday morning. His funeral which was private, took place this morning... Memorial day will be observed with fitting exercises under direction of Miller Post, G. A. R. The Rev. W. O. Siffert will be the orator of the day. The Post will see that the Wilhelm law, of which the members were the framers, is enforced.

GENOA ITEMS.

GENOA, May 30.—A singing school was organized at the Genoa school house on Wednesday evening. The teacher is Prof. Reed, of Waco. It starts with twenty-two members as subscribers. officers were elected as follows: President, Charles Allen; secretary, Esta Locke; treasurer, George Locke; marshals, Henry Freds and Leonard Schneider. The first meeting will be held on next Wednesday evening, and thereafter on Friday evening throughout the term. A fee of five cents will be charged at the door. Everybody is invited...The drilling on Eli Doll's farm has been suspended for the present, as they have finished one hole and report no coal. They have moved on Jacob Deweese's tract and commenced another hole...Oats and corn are doing fine.

FIVE ITEMS OF INTEREST.

CRYSTAL SPRING, May 30.—Quite a number of cyclers of this place contemplate riding to Cleveland on the Fourth of July.

Leonard & Mathew, the saloonists, have bought a bike, and are spending their leisure hours trying to ride it.

Charles Kulliguski and Miss Emma Abela were united in marriage Thursday, May 28, at 10 o'clock a. m. A free dance was given last night in honor of the occasion. We wish the happy couple success.

Mrs. John Meiner was suddenly taken sick Thursday night. Dr. Hallock was summoned.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, May 28.—Alice Aspinwall, whose parents live at Barnhill, was killed almost instantly at the Exchange Hotel, last week, where she worked. The body turned black shortly after death. She had gone from the dining room to the kitchen for a cup of coffee for a guest. The lights had not yet been turned on and she attempted to turn on the incandescent lamp hanging over the range. The light didn't seem to work right and she turned the button two or three times, the light going off and on, when she received a shock and with a scream fell backwards upon the floor and in a few minutes was dead. When the accident occurred she had a cup and saucer in her left hand. The precise cause of death has not yet been satisfactorily ascertained.

AS SEEN IN ALLIANCE.

ALLIANCE, May 28.—The silver Democrats of this city held a large caucus last night, and unanimously decided on John V. Lewis and O. W. Harrison as delegates to the state convention for the silver ticket to be voted on at the Democratic primaries. The party is badly split in the county on the question of gold and silver tickets at the primaries, and the gold advocates would not name any delegates for the gold ticket, claiming that the delegates to the state convention should be named by a county mass convention. The gold Democrats will hold a county convention on June 7, and will undoubtedly select a contesting delegation.

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MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1896

Dr. A. B. Richardson, secretary of the Massillon hospital board of trustees, speaking of the influence of heredity shows that the good or bad points in parents are almost without exception transmitted to the offspring. He has explained in detail how the children of criminals naturally become criminals themselves, and dwelt at length on the relation of the mind to the body and showed that changes in the brain tissues were followed by changes in bodily action.

Poor President Cleveland! He is compelled in his river and harbor bill veto message to say: "I am convinced that the bill now under consideration opens the way to insidious and increasing abuses, and is in itself so extravagant as to be especially unsuited to these times of depressed business and resulting disappointment in government revenue." And was it not his secretary of the treasury who promised, less than a year ago, that the revenue should be sufficient for the country's needs?

At last it has come! THE INDEPENDENT knew that the constitution would be found lurking somewhere in the pow wow now going on, and the venerable Archibald McGregor brings it to light. In ringing words he calls upon the scattered Democratic hosts to unite "as of old, with a view to victory and a restoration of constitutional rule." He continues: "The Democratic party, let me say, is the only party whose principles and policy are based on and in accord with the constitution—the only party that ever attempted or succeeded in running the general government in accordance therewith. The only hope for the people of this country is to return to the requirements of the constitution, and so 'establish justice.' Hence the need of Democratic unity." Glorious thought! Hurrah for McGregor, the election board and the constitution!

There seems to be an over-zealous eagerness in certain quarters to assume that the Republican executive committee is under some obligation to re-elect the present members of the county board of elections. Now THE INDEPENDENT has only the friendliest regard for the present members, but facts are stubborn things, and they impose no obligation of any kind upon the committee. For several years the people of the county have regarded the election board as a legalized fraud, and they decided to have that fraud ended. A bill was introduced and passed, and the opinion of any factor in the passage of that bill, that the members of the old board should be appointed on the new, is of no force whatever, except as a personal opinion. The present board has had a good thing of it, for some time. They opposed the re-organization which the people demanded, and have no earthly claim to preferment over and above that of any other competent citizen. If any first class man wants one of these offices, be he Democrat or Republican, he has every legal and moral right to get it if he can.

The esteemed Canton Record seems to to be in a perturbed state because THE INDEPENDENT was obliged in justice to history, to declare its statement that the members of the board of elections had been appointed, a canard. It rises to remark:

> Yesterday morning the Record published the appointments for the county board of elections, as they had been agreed upon. The appointments have been agreed upon, as was announced in the Record yesterday morning, and when Secretary of State Taylor makes them public on Monday, our contemporaries will find them just as the Record stated.

The esteemed Record should quote itself correctly. Its original offence was in saying that "a telegram was received by the Republican executive committe stating that Secretary Taylor had made the appointments." This, of course, was untrue. Somebody had inspired a gullible Record reporter with a bit of pure imagination. Possibly Messrs. Tonner and Snider may be appointed on Monday. Many people look for such a result, but as a matter of fact they have not yet been selected. The Record will ultimately learn the folly of printing misinformation and then sticking up for it when corrected.

A MEMORIAL DAY APPEAL.

Like a cry from the land of darkness and shadow of death comes the appeal for help of George Koons. Convicted of murder, he confronts the gallows, and as a drowning man grasps at a straw, turns for aid to the old home friends to unwind the chain of circumstantial evidence that has brought him to his present pass.

Lured into a trap by detectives hired to make a case at any cost, he has been imprisoned under no form of law, and put to the rack until his unrebuked inquisitors declared themselves satisfied and ready for trial. Then, with one hundred dollars all told, contributed by those who could ill afford that sum, he met the splendid legal machinery of the state of Pennsylvania. The doubt, at least, was raised in the minds of the jurors as to his guilt, and upon this doubt and the trial of an alleged accomplice his hope depends. Unless means are forthcoming to press this other case in the manner which the ends of justice demand, nothing can prevent the expiation of the offense that he may not have committed.

There is little that is lovely in the character of George Koons, and it stands him in poor stead now. He has forfeited the respect of his friends, he has brought to his family sorrow and humiliation, and no extenuating plea can make him better than he is. Yet in spite of all he is a human being, one of our own Massillon boys, fighting for his life, imprisoned and without resource, but protesting his innocence of the heinous crime of which he is convicted, and asking for one more chance to become a law abiding citizen. It is a difficult appeal to withstand. It was the Hawaiians who called Massillon "The City of the Helpers of the Needy." In the days of calamity it has responded promptly to distress in the South, in the West, in Russia and in Armenia. Will it fail one of its own people in his present extremity?

HOUSE CLEANING TIME.

According to competent Democratic authority, the Stark county remnant of that party is engaged in "cleaning house." The solemn conviction has come that the party has not even a ghost of a chance to succeed this fall, and it is therefore an opportune time to lop off the dead wood, turn the rascals out, and otherwise fumigate an organization that is said by its own members to be a good deal worse than its opponents ever charged. As far as Mr. Raff and some other of the leaders are concerned, there is a very sincere desire to keep only good men on guard. Mr. Raff is a believer in clean politics, and that means honest politics, and he is not alone, but there are others; and the close intimacy between the reform movement and the conflict to secure two places on the election board, suggests the possibility of other issues than mere desire to separate the black sheep from the white.

It is not sufficient for the truly good to castigate the Democratic central Committee as "saloon keepers," seeking to promote their own welfare by capturing all the offices. It must be shown that this central committee has no legal standing, that at the last annual convention of the party effort was made to procure a new central committee which proved abortive by reason of some revolutionary conduct However, these are purely family matters, and whatever the precise form of action may have been or in the future may be, it will elevate the tone of politics merely to agitate in favor of the appointment of high minded men to places of responsibility, and a tendency to improvement in this direction will induce continued care of the same sort among the Republican forces of the county.

Aside from the political morals involved in this party broil, there is a currency issue of an interesting nature. The central committee that calls for a primary election to select delegates to the state convention and asks for definite instructions for them, has described the only two courses—one favoring the free and unlimited coinage of silver; the second, demanding the maintenance of the gold standard. These are the only currency issues before the people; but the perfectionists, who are clamoring for a mass convention to undo the hoi polloi, declare that the two headings of the primary election ticket are misleading, and affect to believe that there is some sort of middle ground—a mumbling compromise with a commercial ratio or international agreement, in spite of the fact that the American silver party has long since blessed the 16 to 1 ratio and hallowed it. The practical issue is, therefore, as the bad central committee has described it, and anything else is mere theorizing that amounts to nothing in the present temper of the country. The probability, therefore, that there will be two sets of delegates at the state convention, one representing certain convictions and the other nothing, will tempt the convention, whether it yields or not, to decide according to the financial views of the majority on this subject. It will be seen that a number of controversies are mixed up in the present misunderstanding and their ultimate settlement will be awaited with considerable interest.

Your Life Insured—1c a Day.

Our insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wrights Celery Capsuls give you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headachs. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A slight draft on above bank, in every $1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist.

LOSSES AT ST. LOUIS.

Uncertainty as to Number Killed Great as Ever.

DESTROYED PROPERTY ESTIMATES

They Run From $2,000,000 to $50,000,000 In St. Louis and From $1,500,000 to $20,000,000 In East St. Louis—Aid Positively Declined.

ST. LOUIS, May 30.—There exists about as much uncertaintly as to the actual number of people killed by the cyclone and the amount of property damaged as on the first morning of the disaster. Scores of dead have been identified, but no one is willing to venture a guess as to how many bodies may be in the ruins of the hundreds of buildings as yet unexplored. The total number of dead in St. Louis identified is 162 and in East St. Louis 127. In St. Louis there are 22 bodies still unidentified and in East St. Louis 2. It is believed that the deaths of the injured and the future recovery of bodies will bring the St. Louis death list well up to 200.

In East St. Louis the city officials declare that they have hope that the death roll on that side of the river will not exceed 150, but the ruins upon which the rescuers have not yet begun to work may swell the total far beyond that figure.

The estimates upon property loss have grown wilder and further apart. Guesses have been made all the way from $2,000,000 to $50,000,000 for St. Louis and from $1,500,000 to $20,000,000 for East St. Louis. The most popular estimate is in the neighborhood of $25,000,000 for both cities, including railroad buildings damaged. The building contractors of the city have been overwhelmed with orders for rebuilding, and the work of wiping out the havoc of the storm will be pushed with all energy.

The committee in charge announce that the auditorium to be used for the Republican national convention has been repaired and now shows not the slightest effect of the storm.

The business men's league has issued the following announcement with reference to offers of aid from cities throughout the United States:

"The league endorses the action of Mayor Wallbridge in declining outside aid. It feels grateful for the many evidences of generosity in these help offering, but having made careful investigation of the storm striken districts which, though extensive, is almost entirely confined to the section of the city outside of the principal business area, it is deliberate judgement that the city will be amply able to fully provide for all the needs of the afflicted.

"They further announce that not a single hotel in the city has been affected nor the wholesale manufacturing district materially injured. The slight injury to the special building erected for the Republican convention has already been repaired and the building is now ready for occupancy."

East St. Louis has issued a touching appeal for aid, and the committee which prepared the manifesto estimates that 200 persons were killed, and that the numbers of injured will foot up in the thousands. Street car traffic, telephone service and electric lighting facilities are entirely suspended. Men stand mute and aghast at the havoc which was wrought. All business is virtually suspended. Everyone agrees that months will fail to reveal the extent of the tornado's devastation in the Illinois town. From the surrounding country thousands of men, women and children flocked into the city to view the scenes of ruin and death.

TOUR OF WRECKED SECTION.

Ruins on Every Hand—Thousands Clearing Away Debris.

ST. LOUIS, May 30.—Although thousands of men have been at work night and day clearing away the wreckage in the path of the tornado they have scarcely made a perceptible impression towards restoring the chaotic confusion to anything like order. Passageways have been made through some of the principal thoroughfares it is true, but for the most part the streets are still choked with the battered remains of homes and factories, hospitals and churches. The path of the storm is fully a mile and a half wide. It starts away out in the suburbs of the city, where the beautiful homes of the people of wealth are located. Taking a zigzag course it extends down through where the densely populated tenement houses are located, fully six miles, and crosses the river.

At the extreme limits of the city to the west is a quarter known as Tower Grove park. It is populated by people of wealth and the houses are palatial with beautiful grounds and surroundings. To the southeast of this is another region of wealth. The storm mowed its way through them both. Magnificent residences in both places were wiped off the face of the earth in some cases, while in others roofs were carried away, trees torn from their roots and all the picturesque beauty destroyed. Along California avenue, in Compton Heights, are strewn wrecked, homes, roofs of houses, trees and masses of rubbish whirled into the city from the farms and wild timber beyond the city limits. The some is true of the other thoroughfares. Not a tree or a house in the way of the storm was left without damage. The corner of St. Vincent and California avenues, away to the northeast as far as the eye could reach, was a stretch of devastation and ruin.

The Christian church, at this corner, was an almost unrecognizable pile of brick, mortar and timbers. A little to the south stands the Missouri Pacific railway hospital. A greater portion of the roof was torn off and the whole building was so badly wrenched that the superintendent, Dr. P. F. Vasterling, says it will take at least $15,000 to repair the damage. There are nearly 100 patients in the hospital, and they were thrown into a state of panic. The Hodgen's school, still south of the hospital, is wrecked to the second floor, while a row of residences across the street were not harmed. The Choteau school, half a mile north, was so badly damaged that it will probably have to be rebuilt, while nearly every dwelling intervening was unroofed or demolished.

At California and Russell avenues the houses at the northeast corner are in ruins, while those on the opposite corner were scarcely damaged. But for blocks in every direction were ruined buildings, looking from this point towards the business center of the city as far as the eye could reach are wrecks of homes. The course of the storm was down a valley, where, before the city was laid out, a stream had run. Choteau avenue lies parallel to this valley and is the main thoroughfare leading to the heart of St. Louis. For a mile to the south and nearly half a mile north of Choteau avenue was the path of the storm.

Longfellow boulevard, a winding street lined with handsome homes, was left with scarcely a house standing unharmed.

At Missouri and Russell avenues was the South Side race track. It was almost swept clean of the buildings that stood upon it before the storm. North from here is an immense pile of brick and machinery and street cars. It was what remains of what was Scullin's electric street railway power house. It is estimated that $300,000 will scarcely cover the damage done here.

East from this ruin for half a mile there is scarcely a building left standing.

Lafayette park, one of the most attractive public pleasure grounds in the city, has not a single tree left standing. It resembles a thicket of underbrush, with the trunks of great trees twisted and torn and scattered throughout.

The Lafayette Park Methodist church, facing the park, is in ruins, as is nearly every beautiful house in that vicinity. At Lafayette and Missouri avenus is a mass of debris which was formerly the Lafayette Avenue Baptist church. North from Lafayette park, on Mississippi avenue, are the ruins of Schneider's beer garden.

Nearly every house on the east side of this street for a mile or more is either blown down or badly injured.

Brown's tobacco factory, a six-story structure, at Eighteenth street and Choteau avenue, was almost wholly destroyed, and to the north of it is what remains of Evans Bros.' tobacco warehouse. A short distance east of the warehouse is the wreckage left from a blown up gashouse.

A short distance south of Choteau avenue, on Seventeenth street, is the Fulton Grammar school, or the ruins of it. From here can be seen the remains of the city hospital. This structure, according to Adolph Berlmer, the superintendent, has been damaged to the extent of over $200,000. The stables of the hospital have been razed to the ground, while the building itself is so badly wrecked as to be almost uninhabitable. The patients have for the most part been removed to the Good Shepherd's hospital. Devastation and ruin is seen on every side from the hospital. Scarcely a house in the radius of half a mile escaped the ravages of the storm. At Thirteenth street and Soulard is the ruins of St. Paul de Vincent church, erected in 1844.

The parochial school adjoining the church is also seriously damaged. The huge tower of the Saxon Lutheran church, at Eighth street and Lafayette avenue, was blown off, as was also the towers and roof of St. Peter and Paul's church on Soulard street. The Soulard market, covering nearly an entire block from Seventh to Eighth streets and from Carroll to Julian streets, is demolished. The cupola and roof of St. Martin's Evangelical church are gone, and Soulard street, at the corner of Fourth, is completely blockaded with what a few days ago were the homes of thousands of working people.

It was about this point that the storm turned its way to the north. It swept nearly everything before it for two or three miles, from the river to Fourth street. Among the important structures to fall were the roof and part of the walls of the Saxony Flour mill, the Southern White Lead works, Plants mill and elevator; the St. Louis Foundry and Machine company's works, all of which were more or less seriously damaged.

The number of families left homeless by the devastation along the path of the storm will reach up into the thusands. In many instances these unfortunates have lost all their worldly possessions. Many will for days be dependent upon charity and their more fortunate neighbors for shelter.

There is a probability that one man, whose horribly mangled body was taken to the morgue, was not killed by the storm. A gentleman, who was in the neighborhood of the Union depot power house just after the storm, asserts that some of the crowd there assaulted a ghoul caught thieving and beat him to death.

Corrected reports from various sources along the river front materially reduce the estimates of the loss by drowning. How many roustabouts went down will probably never be known, as they are generally of a class in whose welfare there is little interest. Five persons went down on the steamer J. J. Odill. They were: Morris Fisher, a well-known merchant of Hardin, Ills.; Mrs. Gooder of the same place, Sam Woods, chief clerk of the boat, and the second cook and chambermaid, whose names are unknown.

The revised list of total and partial losses in the levee office of the harbor department included the following steamers: Dolphin No. 2, Libbie Conger, J. J. Odill, City of Quincy, Henry Sackman, Geo. A. Madill, four Wiggin's ferries; tugboats Baton Rouge, Belle and S. C. Clubb, Bald Eagle and several barges, all total losses, and the Providence, Vicksburg, Cairo, Exporter, Harvester, Monroe, Arkansas City, Louis Houck and the city harbor boat, all badly injured.

France's Sympathy For St. Louis.

PARIS, May 30.—M. Hanotaux, the minister for foreign affairs, called upon United States Ambassador Curtis and expressed the regrets of the government at the terrible disaster which has befallen St. Louis and East St. Louis.

Exports of Gold and Silver.

NEW YORK, May 30.—The exports of specie from the port of New York for the week amounted to $4,619,780 in gold and $1,157,171 in silver.

THE IDENTIFIED DEAD.

Long Lists In St. Louis and East St. Louis.

MANY BODIES YET UNRECOVERED.

A Belief That a Number More Will Be Found to Swell the Lists to Greater Proportions Than Is Now Known—The Names Revised.

ST. LOUIS, May 30.—The corrected list increases the number of identified dead. A number of bodies are evidently yet uncovered. The list is as follows:

Henry Allen, Charles Archanbults, Mrs. Ballman, James Bean, Fred Benwell, A. J. Bergast, Louis Boeckman, John Burgess, butcher at Kinnert's, Wallace C. Butler, George Ceil, Mrs. Claypole, Katie Claypole, Emma Chaney, child of Peter McGivens, Martin Craddick, Mrs. Crump. Rose Dugan, Joseph Dunn, Michael Dunn, T. A. Eyman Mrs. Charlotte Endes, H. Hess, John Hezzell, Maggie Hickie, Isabella Home, George Hurbert, G. W. Knabel, Henry Kuehling, Harry Killian, William Killian, Thomas Killian, William Killian, Andrew J. Leinkes' daughter, John Loeblein, Fred Manchenheimer, Sophia Martini, Joseph Mamer, Joseph Meyers, Robert Miller, Herman Mimain, Malachi McDonald, Charles Nye, Wm. Otteman, Wm. Ottenad, A. Ottenmeyer, J. Pandy, Wm. Plachek, John Rafferty, Chas. Ribeck, Francesca Rodriguez, Mrs. Matilda Rux, Tina Rux, Charles Schmidt, Charles Schweibeman, Lewis F. Sims, Mrs. Spillman, Thaddeus J. Stephens, Charles Tandy, Mike Vilse, Wallace Weber, Fred Charles S. Gallagher, Mrs. Anna Gardner William Bowler, Ulrich Becklin, Fred Benwell, William Blachek, William Crook. Mrs. Carter, child of Mrs. Carter, Joseph Esler, Thomas Ervin, Jasper Fidler, —— Fisher, child, 3 months old, Mrs. Anna Gardner, James Goff, Amos Gage, Henry Geagan, Henry Hyman, Mrs. J. P. Herman, Richard Jones, Henry Kenblin, Anna Leifa, Mrs. Cath. Maurchermer, James Morgan, Edward McGivern, Thos. Monagan, James O'Neil, Mrs. O'Neil, Miss O'Neil, William Plank, Catharine Proute, John Richardson, Charles Rehuebrek, Arthur Rehrlin, John Scherbel, Charles Schudhof, Bernice Steinkolter. Edward Selp, Adam Steinketta, William C. Taylor. Louisa Vignelle, Sarah B. Woodruff, John Wagner. Owen Waters, Max Weiss, Michael Woolsey, Robert Wilson, Lon Zimple.

Charles Allen, August Alclays, August Attenmeyer. Aul, husband, wife and daughter, taken from ruins at Seventh and Rutger; William Berger, Francisco Beligo. Henry Breisacher. —— Bolen, Louis Boekler, Herman Bower, August Beigust, Alexander Churinger, Annie Claypool, George Chapman, Ethel Claypool, Charles Craig. A. C. Campbell. Miss Enders, Theodore C. Ennor. Thomas Egloff, Mrs. Eriestche and two children. Morris Fisher, Herman Fulmer, Frank Fisher, child of Frank Fisher, Amos Gage, Mrs. Gower, Shirley's Landing, Ills.; James Gardner, Emma Gardner, Henry Geagen, Mrs. Julia Gearce, William Gregory, Julius Gall, Henry Gibson, James Goff, George Hurbert, —— Heiman, Isabella Home, Mrs. J. P. Herman, Isabel Horne, Mrs. John Howell, John Howell, Ida Howell, Maggie Hickey, D. Hassinge, George Herbert, Taylor Holleman, John Hessell, Mars. Halalnee Helix, R. Hassenfritz, Richard Jones, Thomas Jones, Silas Jones, Samuel Jones, Birdie Jacobs, William Lannon, Samuel Lawhan, Anna Leva, William Lanamer, James Morgan, Thos. Monaghan, Joseph A. Maurer, Mrs. Mauerscheiner, Robert Miller, John Niemeyer, Louis, Ottenad, —— O'Neil, Mrs. O'Neil, Miss O'Neil, Thomas Oates, Catharine Preut, Charles Plachek, William Plack, William Plank, Hattie Reidhardt, Charles Ribbick, —— Replein, John Richardson, Ed Selp, Charles Schwertman. Christopher Steinburg, Sam Semile, Benjamin Desilva, Chas. Sudhoff, Ada M. Steinketta, —— Scheberl, Charles Sudhoff, Bernice Steinkoelter. William C. Taylor, Louisa Vignette, Gustav Vollmer, Mrs. Weinstacker, Miss Weinstacker, Ernest Zimmsr, Lon Zimper, Sarah B. Woodruff, Mrs. Louise Woodruff, John Wagner, Theodore Wells, Torrence Wells, William Woods, Owen Waters, Max Weis, Michael Woolsey, Robert Wilson.

DEAD IN EAST ST. LOUIS.

More Names Added to the List of Identified Victims.

EAST ST. LOUIS, May 30.—More bodies will likely be recovered from the ruins, but the corrected list of identified dead is as follows:

Charles S. Wait, William Seiber, L. Richardson, flagman, Vandalia; Amelia Snyder, John Ream, Scott Hayward. Peter Walsmley, John Anderson, Mrs. Bruce, Emma Sullivan, P. J. Strickler, William Farrel, route agent of the Vandalia; Francis McCormack, cashier of the Vandalia; Joseph Franks, general yardmaster of the Vandalia; ex-Policeman Thomas Gribben, Frank Rosso, foreman at Elliot's works; Robert Bland, John Valentine, city collector; David S. Sage and wife, Philip Striker. John Frawley, John Hayes, Mrs. Patrick Bean and daughter, Trudy Connolly, Mike Dilligan, Edwary Duffy, Maria Evans, Willie Free, Henry Fleming, H. Flannigan, F. A. Freys, Mrs. Robert Gage, Amos Gage, Emma Gladshaw, Martin Grubb, George Gerhardt, M. K. Gilligan, Hermann Humphreys, William Hardigan, J. E Heine, John Hadley, Mrs. William Hayes, Mrs. Schilds Haywood, Julius B. Hughes, Mrs. Kumre, J. E. Keene, Geo Lackey, Frank J Murphy, Jack McCall, Clarence Morgan, M J. Murray, F. A. Nichols, residence in Cincinnati; C. Potter, I. L. Porter and son of Brighton, Ills., Henry Rose. W. A. Rice of Hunting Bird, Ky., Charles Roth. John Rickey, Mrs. George Slate. Stella Steeper, Henry Spricker. Mrs. E Waldron.

William Avery, Richard Anderson, Andrew Anderson, Emma Bladger, J. C. Brown of Paducah, Miss Butler, Mike Bruixer, Henry Bladger, Mrs. Brewer, Mrs. Barr, John Breen, Charles Carroll, George Chapman, I. D Clendennin, Jos. Duffy, Mrs. Dean, Emma Gladdue, Henry Gladdue, John C. Herne, John Huran, J. E Heine, William Harrigan, Scott Hayward, —— Humphrey, Mrs Hardigan, Ira Kildea, Ira Kent, —— Kavanaugh, Jacob Kurtz, John Kantz, Jacob Kintz, Mrs. Kinnel, Mrs. Lee, M. J. Murray, John Mitchell, T. J. McCann, Joseph Mitchell, Dr C. E. Null, child of Arthur Leary, Edward O'Brien, J. A. Potter, John Reeves, J. B. Richardson, George Rice, Mrs. Roof, William Rickey, Mrs. J. F. Sullivan, William Stark, R E. Simmons, Samuel Snow, W. F. Smith, George Slain, Mrs. B. Seltzer, John Stiple, Mrs. Stark, Martin Spellman, William Sullivan, —— Smaak, Mrs. William Sullivan, Miss E. Sullivan, John Sullivan, Daisy Tromp, Mabel Tromp, Mrs. Tromp, Henry Vogt. —— Volkman, John Valentine, Henry Winterman, William Waite, Mrs. E Waldron, Captain James Witcher, Boand Windley, Benjamin Wise.

Ex-Congressman Shober Dead.

SALISBURY, N. C., May 30.—Francis E. Shober, a member of the Forty-first and Forty-second congresses and at one time secretary of the United States senate, has died at his home here.

EXCISE LAW RETURNS.

More Statements of the Receipts of Companies Taxed.

COLUMBUS, May 30.—Excise tax statements have been filed in the auditor of state's office as follows:

Sidney Gas Light and Coke company, $8,148.28; Warren Gas, Light and Coke company, $17,525.31: Upper Sandusky Gas Light company, $3,692.78; Delphos Gas light company, $3,510.58; the Sidney Electric Light company, $8,119.41; Bellaire, Bridgeport and Martins Ferry Street Railway company, $45,056.98; Akron Water Works, $58,678.36: Dayton District Telegraph company, $6,662.33; Bowling Green Water company, $9,194.78; Bridgeport Electric Light and Power company, $7,154.98; Lebanon Light and Power company, $9,844.15. Nelsonville Electric Light company, $7,618.77; Ashtabula Gas company, $2,109.44; Wright Gas company, Lorain, $722.71; Cleveland Gas, Light and Coke company, $879,846.57; Wooster Gas, Light and Coke company, $12,204.67; Chillicothe and Clarksburg Telephone company, operating 33 miles, valued at $500,000; Home Telephone company, Plain City, operating 22 miles and having in use 31.25 miles wires, valued at $25 per share of $25 each; Sandusky Gas Light company, Sandusky, $23,991.58; Berea Pipe Line company, Berea, $644.42; Cleveland and Berea Street Railway company, Berea, $33,276.14; Youngstown Street Railway company, $76,227.03; Mahoning Valley Electric Railway company, Niles, $25,654.47; Ashtabula Rapid Trrnsit company, Ashtabula, $24,522,89.

Sent to the Pen For Bigamy.

ELYRIA, O., May 30.—Charles E. Allen of Cleveland has been found guilty of bigamy and sentenced to the penitentiary. He was married in June, 1892, to Morgaret J. Robinson, in Cleveland, living with her only 12 weeks, when they separated on account of his drinking habits. In May, 1895, Allen met a Miss Hattie Comstock, also of Cleveland, and telling her his first wife was dead they came to Elyria and were married by a minister of this city. Both wives appeared against him in court.

Murderer of a Lima Boy to Be Prosecuted

LIMA, O., May 30.—John Master, the father of Harry Master, who was murdered by Mayor Watters of Hot Springs, has received a letter from a friend there who is an attorney, who writes from proof in the case there was not a single thing to warrant the act, and Harry did not seek the difficulty, and was entirely blameless in the matter. Mr. Master will see that the case is properly prosecuted.

Broke a Bad Turk's Arm.

LIMA, O., May 30.—A Turkish peddler who gave his name as Mathias Samatto attempted to assault two little girls, the daughters of John Foust, living near Elida, who were alone at the farmhouse. The oldest girl gave the alarm to her father at work in a field, and he pursued the fellow with a club and broke his arm and caused his arrest. He was arraigned before Mayor Sanford, bound over to court and jailed.

A Discarded Lover's Crime.

CLEVELAND, May 30.—Tony Scaromeille, an Italian, aged 26, has stabbed and terribly mutilated Caroline Abbey, an Italian girl, 16 years old, living at 31½ Hill street, with whom he was in love. He then drew a pistol and sent a bullet through his own brain, dying almost instantly. The tragedy resulted from the refusal of the girl to marry Scaromeille. She is fearfully cut, but may recover.

Two Trains to Collide.

COLUMBUS, May 30.—Tests have been made at Buckeye Park, 25 south on the Hocking Valley road, between two 40-ton engines, which are to be brought into collision followed by a train of cars to afford a scientific demonstration of what occurs in a real collision. The trains are to be run at 50 miles an hour and collide in full view of the people in the park.

After Irregular Medical Colleges.

COLUMBUS, May 30.—The warfare upon the so-called "irregular" medical colleges of Cincinnati is to be carried on with great vigor and persistence by the state board of medical registration and examination. The board has its fighting clothes on and is determined to exterminate these institutions.

Robbers Attack a Widow.

MT. VERNON, O., May 30.—Two masked men have made an unsuccessful attempt to rob and assault Mrs. Lydia Norris, a widow, who resides north of town. The money the men were after had been taken away by Mrs. Norris' son. They were frightened away. She is in a serious condition.

Suicided Because of Bugs.

RAVENNA, O., May 30.—L. Cummings, a wealthy Freedom farmer, has cut his throat with a pocketknife, and will die. He thought the chinch bugs would spoil his crops, and become demented.

SCOTCH-IRISH CONGRESS.

The Eighth Session Will Be Held In Harrisburg In June.

HARRISBURG, May 30.—The eighth Scotch-Irish Congress of America, Robert Bonner president, will be in session here June 4, 5 and 6. Among those announced to deliver addresses are:

Governor Hastings, Robert Bonner of New York, Colenel Joseph F. Johnson, Democratic candidate for governor of Alabama; Cyrus McCormick of Chicago; Colonel T. T. Wright of Florida, founder of the society; Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook of Philadelphia, Rev. Dr. Norcross of Carlisle, Hon. Harry St. G. Tucker of Virginia, Hon. Robert McMeen, Hon. J. F. Meginnes, Chancellor McCracken of the University of New York, Robert E. Thompson of Philadelphia, Rev. Dr. James Moffatt, Washington and Jefferson college; Dr. Geo. Macloskie of Princeton college, W. H. Hunter of Steubenville, O., the subject of the latter being "Influence of the Scotch-Irish on American Journalism."

The objects of the Scotch-Irish society are distinctively and exclusively historical and social.

Glass Factories Closed Down.

CINCINNATI, May 30.—The Pittsburg and Indiana manufacturers association has closed down all the window glass factories in the territories except the Chambers plant at New Kensington; the Depauw tanks at Alexandria, Ind.; the Gem factory at Dunkirk, Ind., and the factory at Barnesville, O.

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WILL NOT BE MISSED.

ALTHOUGH CONGRESS WILL ADJOURN BY THE MIDDLE OF JUNE.

Some of Its More Important Work—Views of Congressman Dingley—Three Parties In the House and Three and a Faction In the Senate.

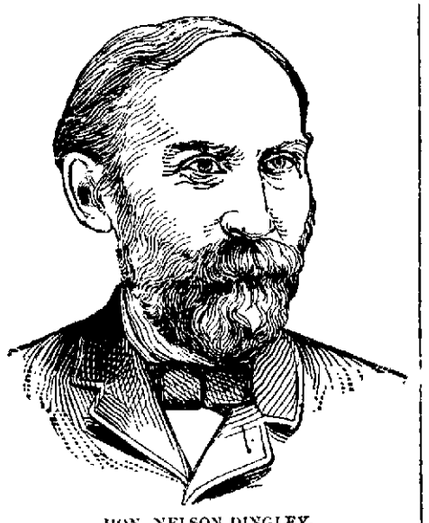
[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, May 25.—When the last appropriation bill went from the house to the senate—and the "demnition total" after all was but little over $505,000,000—there was an even dozen of rather important measures strung along the road from indorsement in the house committees to passage of the house and consideration in senate committees. First in importance probably was the bankruptcy bill, which has been fought over in the house with all the usual vigor and even more than the usual venom and finally passed by pretty nearly a strict party vote. It is not easy to show why bankruptcy bills excite such furious discussion, but from the earliest record they always have. Benton tells us that in the Twenty-seventh congress the committee reported that 100,000 men were eager to get their acquittance as bankrupts and begin business again, and thereon he prophesied that less than 500 of them would ever amount to anything again in business. He was a poor prophet in most things, but he hit it to a T in this. The man who took the benefit of that act was set down by his neighbors as a rascal and could never get trusted again.

The Bankrupt Law.

When the law of 1867 was passed, I had to study and write a digest of it and its interrelations with the existing law of Indiana, and I took notice that all the old lawyers said it would become thoroughly odious in ten years, and they did not miss it far. Before that time ran out one might go into any average small city of 3,000 or upward and find several men living in pretty good style, but quietly cursed by their neighbors as bankrupts, and when I went to Tennessee on a tour I don't think I was in any town that some one was not pointed out to me with the pleasant comment, "Darn him, he took the benefit of the bankrupt law!" I was not at all surprised, therefore, when a Tennessee politician told me the other day that in their political campaigns it is often thrown up to a young politician that his father took advantage of the bankrupt law.

The filled cheese bill went through the house with a whirl, and the senate approves, with some modification, of the rather savage penalties. As to that fine old chestnut, the Pacific railroad funding bill, there isn't a man in either house who can be induced to prophesy about it, save possibly Senator Cullom,



HON. NELSON DINGLEY.

who continues to say, as he has been saying for years: "Don't fret. Nothing will be done." The committees of both houses are for it, as they always have been, but if it gets into the senate this session the Populists will talk it to death. They are "loaded for bear." The Nicaragua canal bill is once more approved by the committee, but I cannot discern that it is one inch farther along than it was four years ago.

Hon. C. A. Russell of Connecticut is the only member who is making a vigorous fight against the bill allowing a rebate on imported alcohol used in the arts. He says: "It has been stated by members and published broadcast that the bill as it now stands involves a loss of $8,000,000 and probably $10,000,000 per year. Well, the middle of last February the claims actually filed for rebate amounted to not quite $2,500,000, and that was 17 months after the Wilson law was passed. There are many cases in which it would take a committee of experts to decide on the application of the law."

Mr. Russell has many arguments against the repeal, but it is needless to give them, as the senate will not pass the bill this year, if it ever does.

Mr. Dingley Interviewed.

As to the work of this congress, I thought the conclusions of an experienced statesman would be better than any I could study up, and so called on Governor Dingley at the Hamilton House. It was but 9:30 a. m., but he had had his "constitutional" before breakfast and his saunter after it, had read the morning paper and done his correspondence and was in a very genial, chatty mood. The governor is evidently what we call out west a "singed cat." That is a man very much tougher and more muscular than his appearance indicates. He laughed at my confession that a study from the gallery led me to set him down as a semi-invalid too much given to work at the desk, and declared that he was never sick and very seldom felt bad. He walks to and from the capitol daily, and as early as 6:30 a. m. on these balmy mornings may be seen hitting the pavement vigorously along New York avenue and Fifteenth street and through all the lovely parks thereabout. In answer to my requests for an opinion on the work of this congress he said:

"As we announced at the start we have in the house attempted no distinctively partisan measures, and as it turned out the senate will not even allow us to relieve the administration by our measures which went to the extremest verge of nonpartisanship. If it were not such a very serious matter, it would be laughable to read the sarcastic remarks of the Democrats in the house that we had adopted their principle of a horizontal tariff and indorsed the bond policy of the administration, and then contrast them with the same party's reason for opposition in the senate. It is ordinarily bad enough when the house is controlled by one party and the senate by another, so there can be no certain fixing of the responsibility, but just now there are three parties in the house and an independent silver faction in the senate. As to the president, he must be counted now as a party by himself, for certainly neither of the three parties is supporting him, and the most outspoken Democrats are his bitterest critics. But the people will fix the responsibility for the failure of our bills to relieve the administration. This trick of trying to make it appear that the house has done nothing is a very old one in politics, but I doubt if it ever succeeds.

Silver and Other Matters.

"Now as to these dozen or so of measures you speak of, it is seriously to be doubted if more than two, or, at the utmost, three of them can get through the senate this session. The filled cheese bill seems to meet with very little opposition. As to the bankruptcy bill, start it as you may the discussion is sure to become sectional. Those fellows always fight for more liberty in the direction of voluntary bankruptcy and a lot of other things which they think will help the debtor and hinder the creditor. That is all based on the false notion that they represent the debtor section or a debtor class, and there is no section where the people generally are creditors. Debtors and creditors are mingled through all sections and classes and are perpetually changing positions. And, by the way, while on this subject I want to turn questioner myself. What will be the majority for silver, if any, in the Democratic national convention?"

"Well, the last time I talked with Senator Harris he put it at 140 sure, but I cannot at present figure it higher than 80."

"Ah, well, that's enough to give the Democratic party the worst blow it has had since the war. Not this year; oh, no! I differ with some of my party on that point and concede that the Democrats will gain in portions of the west and south by advocating silver. They will gain this year, but it puts the party low down in the scale and identifies them with bad measures in finance generally. As they are certain to be defeated anyhow their policy, even on the lowest plane of expediency, should certainly have been in favor of sound money. A silver platform and candidate will destroy what little credit they had in half the country, and they will be not only beaten, but disgraced. This gold basis was not a matter of law, but of evolution. Mankind commenced with barter, and then went on to use cattle as money. From cattle they advanced to brass and copper, and from them to silver and gold, and for precisely the same reasons the most civilized and progressive nations have adopted gold, and all the law has done was to recognize that fact. It is very bad business to any party that fights against it. Adjournment? Oh, well, before the middle of June anyhow. I suppose it's safe to say that, if it is ever safe to prophesy about the senate."

And as I cannot prove that he is wrong either about silver or adjournment I let it go at that.

J. H. BEADLE.

The Editor of the Atchison Globe.

[Special Correspondence.]

CLEVELAND, May 26.—One can hardly pick up a daily newspaper in the east without reading some article in it reprinted from the Atchison Globe. I ran across the editor of that paper the other day, whom I used to know in the west years ago, and had a talk with him. He is E. W. Howe, and he is scarcely less well known as a novelist than as a newspaper proprietor and editor. "The Story of a Country Town," "The Mystery of the Locks," "A Man Story," "A Moonlight Boy" and "An Ante-Mortem Statement" are works of this writer's which have received more than passing notice from eastern critics. No less a personage than William Dean Howells has seen fit to write about the former book, and Mark Twain declared it to be the "best American novel yet published" when it was issued. Mr. Howe is about 40 years old. He is of middle height and has a stern, practical face. In his square set jaw, gray eyes and sturdy figure one sees determination and courage, and he has become one of the foremost writers of his part of the country through sheer force of will, coupled with natural ability.

A warm personal friend of Howe's is ex-Senator John J. Ingalls, who also lives in Atchison. Ingalls once told me he regarded the Atchison Globe worth $500,000. "But," he added, "I don't think it would be worth 5 cents with any other man than Ed Howe as editor." Of late Howe has confined himself largely to newspaper work. When in Salt Lake City a few years ago, he wrote the libretto to a comic opera about the Mormons. He is much interested in amateur theatricals, and when I met him here he said he had come east to get somebody to write the music for his opera. When this is done, he is going to produce it at his home. His many friends and admirers would much rather hear that he was at work upon another novel.

AD. VANCE.

Electricity In Paper Mills.

In winter paper mills are frequently troubled by static electricity. In some cases sparks six to eight inches in length are produced as the paper leaves the calender. A steam damper is used to prevent this, or a copper wire, well grounded, is made to rest on the web as it passes from the calenders to the reels.

FOR HIS DEAD SON.

A MEMORIAL DAY STORY BY MAJOR ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

[Copyright, 189—]

If this were pure fiction, there would be no excuse for my saying that Harold Dudley, though a part of my friend's name, is not the whole or most important part of it. I have his consent to use so much, however, and, with this understanding, to tell his story.

Captain Dudley and myself were comrade troopers. In the long ago we had fought side by side during the Chickamauga campaign, and when the Army of the Cumberland was besieged by Bragg in Chattanooga we wore ourselves and our horses down to skin and bone, and many a good man gave up life in the effort to keep the Confederate General Wheeler from capturing the trains we were taking over the mountains from McMinnville, that the men in the shadows of Mission Ridge and Lookout might not die of hunger.

Dudley was born in Ohio, and I in Kentucky. We were both captains, a month apart in our ages, and neither 20. Our

"YANKEES DON'T COME UP MUCH THIS WAY."

commissions came not through ability so much as the fact that we had joined the loyal mountaineers of the Cumberland range, and we knew more about the "three r's" than the brave, sturdy fellows who rejoiced at our appointment and submitted to our command.

Two years ago this spring Colonel Dudley, now a successful lawyer in Baltimore, proposed to me to take an early vacation, and to spend it riding over the trails where, 30 years before, we had marched by night and fought by day and starved most of the time, while praying—as never done before or since—that help, more than our rugged divisions could give, might be sent to the naked, hungry heroes so resolutely holding the east shore of the Tennessee at Chattanooga.

I decided to give up newspaper work, more wearing than war in the long run, and to go with my friend. On the way down to Chattanooga he asked me if I remembered a story he told me the night before we assaulted the northern spur of Mission Ridge, sometimes called Missionary Ridge, under Sherman. I remembered the story very well—I knew of many cases of the same kind in the border states—but I was anxious to hear it again.

Dudley's story in brief was this: His father was a Tennessean of good family. He fell in love with a beautiful girl, whose family were the founders of Portsmouth, O., on the southern rim of the state, across from Kentucky. The young man, after graduating in medicine, married and settled down in Portsmouth. His family disowned him because his wife's people were said to be abolitionists, but, happy in his love and his three boys, he pursued his profession successfully till South Carolina seceded and the first hoarse rumblings of the war came up from Charleston.

Up to this time Dr. Dudley had taken no great interest in politics, though he always voted, and jokingly made bets with the opposition. But with the first sound of war his life and his manner changed—changed so suddenly and radically that those who knew him best whispered that he had become insane, and those who did not know him so well threatened to hang him for what they called "his treason to the Union."

Mrs. Dudley and her youngest son were opposed to secession; the doctor and Frank and Edgar, the first and second sons, announced themselves as "rebels."

It was well known in Portsmouth that Dr. Dudley's was another case of "divided house," yet there was a great deal of surprise in the pretty river town, when one evening, in the fall of 1861, it became known that the doctor and two of his sons had disappeared.

Under the circumstances Harold became dearer, if that were possible, to his mother, and for the love of her he would have remained at home had he been less capable of love, less sensitive to the opinions of others. The schoolmates and playmates of his childhood and boyhood were going into the war, and although they never openly chided him with disloyalty to the Union, yet he felt that he was under a cloud, and that there was but one course left him, and fortunately that course was in the line of his inclinations.

Harold Dudley told his mother his purpose, and she, realizing the situation with a woman's quick intuition, consented to his going. He crossed the Ohio, met up with Union refugees in the mountains of southeastern Kentucky, and with them pressed north and joined the Union army.

This was the story Captain Dudley told me, as, with our horses to the rear, we hugged the freezing earth that Wednesday night—the morrow was to be Thanksgiving—and waited for daylight and the bugles to sound the "advance."

I am aware there is the voice, the detail and the setting wanting to give life to this crude outline, but in our hotel at Chattanooga that night my old friend added an interesting postscript to the story of a generation before.

After the war he returned to the north—to Cincinnati, whither his mother had gone—and studied law. She died of "heartache," her friends said, in 1869. In the meantime she and Harold had made every effort to learn the fate of the doctor and the two sons who had gone south with him.

Through a Confederate friend who had come to Cincinnati they learned that Edgar was killed with General Cheatham at Lookout Mountain, and that Frank went down to death with General Cleburn, on whose staff he served during that final series of desperate battles south of Nashville, when the power of the Confederates in the west was irretrievably broken.

Dr. Dudley had served as a surgeon at many points south during the war, but as soon as peace came all trace of him vanished, and those who knew him believed he had gone out with the boys and the cause that was so dear to his heart.

It was the 23d of April, the day when the Confederates decorate the graves of their dead, that Dudley and myself crossed the Tennessee at Moccasin Point, described as "hell's gallery" by the artillery men, who answered from that bend in 1863 the plunging shot and shell from Lookout.

"Yankees don't come up much this way no moah," said an old man at whose cabin we rested at noon. "I was hyar on t'other side in them days, though most of my kin was fo' the Union. Things hasn't changed right hyar very much, an thar ain't been a stranger in Dick's cove sence the prophet come, that was right arter the war. Who's the prophet? Waal, we-uns don't know, but hit's allowed that he is a scholard—at least he was till he got into this yar graveyard bizniss."

Being asked to explain about the prophet and the "graveyard bizniss," old Hen Colley stroked his long white beard, took a chew of tobacco, hitched up his single knit suspender and said:

"The prophet, he's got a place up at the head of the cove, whar he keeps some stock an raises stuff enough to live on, an they do say he gits money ev'ry quatah at Stevensville. He don't tell his name, ef he hez one, w'ich some doubts, but this hez leaked out. He had three sons. One went into the Yankee army an was kilt, two went into the Confederacy an was kilt, but no one don't know whar them three or any one of 'em was buried.

"'Twas just about the time they got to puttin flowahs on sojers' graves that the prophet come hyar, a-lookin fo' the graves of his boys, but of course he couldn't find 'em. But thar ain't a hill nor a cove nor a valley, nor a kirk, of all this land that didn't have no ind of unburied dead on 'em when the fuss inded. So the old man—he had two niggahs to help—sot to work to gather in the skeletons, with blue an gray rags on thar bones, from all over. In this way he has got a big graveyard of his own. Thar ain't no gray flowers, but thar's blue and w'ite and red, an up at the prophet's place you kin see dead waves of them flowers, an he tends them. Go up, as mos' like you'll do, an ax him why, an he'll say: 'My boys wore the blue an gray. Some of these may be Frank or Harold or Edgar. May the good Lor' help an pity us who was so cruel as to kill them!' Oh, hit makes a feller feel soft 'bout the eyes to heah him go on! I was thar jest a yeah ago today, an I came back so bad broke up that I had to drink more'n custom to git asleep. Waal, goodby! But if you-uns see him, don't forgit the prophet's a gent."

We bade goodby to our mountaineer host and rode up to the head of the cove, where the prophet had his home. Save for the spring and the charred wood about it, there was no sign of human life there when we ran into Wharton's Texas rangers on the morning of Nov. 3, 1863.

Two hounds barked us a welcome as we neared the double log cabin. There were signs of thrift about the place, but what most attracted our attention were the intermingled billows of white, red and blue flowers on the slopes above the house, and this day the hermit's home was invaded by young mountaineers of both sexes who had come down to help the old man in the work of decoration, though already every undulation was a pillow of natural flowers.

A tall old man, with white hair and beard and the expression of a saint in his gray eyes and regular features, greeted us and helped put away our horses.

"It is always Decoration day to me," he said, "even when the snow is on the hills and knee deep in the cove. It is to me the drapery of peace, covering the last resting place of dead Americans."

Colonel Dudley could not speak, but I indorsed the old man's sentiments.

"For years," he said in the same low, quiet voice. "I tried to find the bodies of my sons, but in vain. One night, when my heart was very heavy, I dreamt, or felt that a spirit came to me and whispered, 'All the dead are your brothers or your sons!' Then I gave up the search for the few and gathered in the many. Here they sleep, the blue and the gray, as if they had never fought. I gathered them in from the jungle and bleak hillside, from the marshy margin of the rivers where they sank to death, and from the shadows of the pines where they breathed out their young lives. Over there near the cabin is the place where I shall sleep when the death angel calls me over the dark river to the white tents of the silent. But I shall not be alone. The men about me, whether they wore blue or gray, are my boys, my countrymen."

We stood in the midst of the floral billows, Dudley white faced and silent, and the old man absorbed in telling us how he had gathered in the dead, in blue and gray, and how he had given his life for his boys' sake in caring for the graves.

"Harold," he said, "fought on the Union side. He was our baby—sweet, gentle and beautiful as his mother. Two

I SAW THE OLD MAN'S ARMS ABOUT MY COMRADE'S NECK.

years after the war, amid a tangle of vines and wild flowers, I came on the remains of a young man who had worn the blue. He was tall and lithe and had yellow hair. My Harold fought on these hills, and they told me he was killed here. His grave is under my window. The light of my lamp falls on it before I go to sleep, and the first rays of the sun kiss it in the morning. Come, let me show you the place."

He laid his hand on Dudley's arm and led him away. For the life of me I could not move, nor could I speak, for my lips were dry and my heart was in my throat.

The mountaineers singing among the graves of the blue and gray startled me from my reverie. Then I looked back toward the grave below the cabin window, and, through swimming eyes, I saw the old man's arms about my comrade's neck, and Dudley's strong face was half hidden in his father's white beard.

STORY OF HER RUBY.

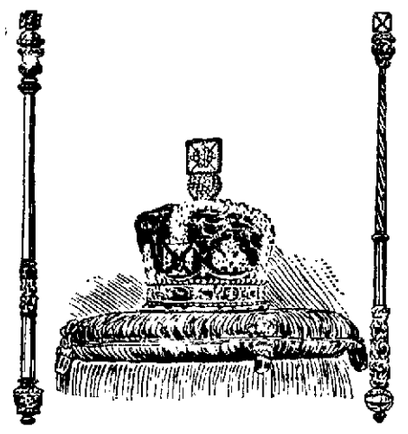
THE FAMOUS JEWEL IN THE LONDON TOWER.

Strange Sarcasm of History—How the Great Ruby Was Quarried From the Mine of Murder—A Picturesque and Vivid Glance at History.

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, May 18.—In a grim and flashing room in the Tower of London there lives a heart shaped ruby. I say "lives," for this restless drop of jewel blood, this ardent, beating globule of crimson fire, pulses with an awful life. Great memories glance along its fierce eye. As the tourist stranger passes slowly before its priceless beauty its cheek seems to flush and thrill and the wild, impatient blood to beat against its barriers and start to tell the whole tale of how it came to England, to tell the whole magnificence of its old romance, to tell the whole shame of its capture by Christian heretics.

From the grim room where it lives alone today it is carried once only in the annals of a century. I say a "grim room," for no more imposing and terrible structure has outfaced the pale flash of phantom years than the Tower of



THE QUEEN'S CROWN.

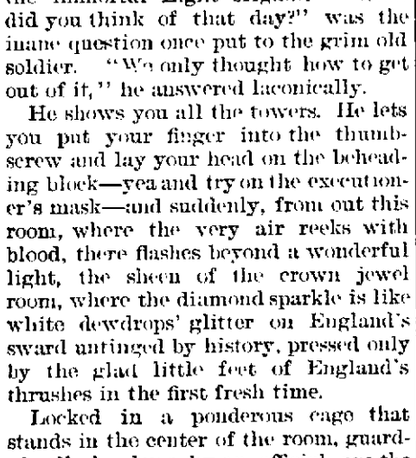
London. A residence for kings, across whose portals the processions of the Plantagenets swept in steady civic splender when men of other nations were cursing and squatting on vast loose piles of stone, to arise by and by on the horizon wall of history as the Kremlin, the Vatican and the Escurial; a fortress, agleam with terrible challenge to nations, with impregnable outposts of power, whose iron teeth of ramparts spike decisive survey across the mounting ocean of red civil strife, the Tower of London has gazed unshaken down the brawl of generations.

To name its several towers is to name the long procession of England's stupendous past. You pass from one to the other of these towers, conducted by the quaint beefeater. He wears the dress of the yeoman of the guard of the days of Henry VIII. It gives you quite a start to glance at the medals on his breast and see among them the Balaklava distinction and to know that he is one of the immortal Light brigade. "What did you think of that day?" was the inane question once put to the grim old soldier. "We only thought how to get out of it," he answered laconically.

He shows you all the towers. He lets you put your finger into the thumbscrew and lay your head on the beheading block—yea and try on the executioner's mask—and suddenly, from out this room, where the very air reeks with blood, there flashes beyond a wonderful light, the sheen of the crown jewel room, where the diamond sparkle is like white dewdrops' glitter on England's sward untinged by history, pressed only by the glad little feet of England's thrushes in the first fresh time.

Locked in a ponderous cage that stands in the center of the room, guarded all day long by an official, are the crown jewels of the realm. Amid all the dazzle your eye seeks first the crown of England. The cap of purple velvet is inclosed in hoods of silver, surmounted by a ball and cross resplendent with diamonds. In front of the crown is the heart shaped ruby, and this is its history:

Transport yourself from the fog of London to the sun of Spain and the jewelled geometry of the Moorish palace of the Alcazar in Seville. It is the year 1367 A. D. Seville, wrested from the Arab, is the capital of Spain. Peter the Cruel reigns in the Alcazar. Peter the Cruel is entertaining the Red King of Granada, the Moorish prince who still reigns on the Alhambra hill. The Red Arab king is magnificent at the banquet, and among the jewels that braid his garments one great ruby shakes out its long spears of crimson light like the red sunset swords that his mighty ancestors whirled, reeking, over deserts.



HEADING BLOCK, AX AND MASK.

This ruby has rested in the bosom of love, rising and falling on his beloved mistress' breast in the tent life under the stars. This ruby is dear to him as her crimson lips, and he wears it grandly tonight.

The banquet passes, and the night deepens. The Red King of Granada is conducted to his sleeping apartments that open upon the gardens of the Alcazar, the gardens where the gurgle of the fountains fills the long moonlit hours, where the breath of the orange trees ascends. It is very still. A strange moonlight path—is it?—is creeping around the rooms where the Arab king is dreaming of Kamar, holding the red ruby in his huge fist as it were her little soft hand again. The moonlight streak creeps closer toward him. Ha! It is a white belt of Damascus swords that flash suddenly into an awful light and hew their way to the heart of the holder of the priceless ruby. The midnight massacre of Peter the Cruel is accomplished, and the old eye of the moon looks in at the red drops of a living blood on the ghastly face of the Red King of Granada. The priceless ruby is gone.

Strange sarcasm of history! What's in a name? In the autumn of this year the Black Prince (as the Prince of Wales was called from the color of his armor) takes up the cause of Peter the Cruel, deceived by his showy promises. Never was there nobler knight or gentleman than Edward, the Black Prince of England, son of that stern old fighter Edward III. He wins the battle of Navarete, and all Castile submits to Peter the Cruel. Strange sarcasm of history! It is a day of glittering sunlight, and the tents of England, above whose folds the standard of the cross of St. George floats, are astir with royal presence. There is that noble gentleman himself, the Black Prince, locked in full armor, the very armor you will see hung up in Canterbury cathedral, England, today, and the very iron gauntlet that is stretching out its battle palm to receive just now on this sunny morning, 1367, the Spanish prince who is drawing near with imposing retinue. It is Peter the Cruel, and a crafty light is in his eye. Bearing a lordly cushion in his hands, he draws near with ceremony and service. Upon the cushion rests a present which Peter the Cruel offers to the heir of England.

The sun of the south seems to concentrate all its rays upon a drop that burns upon the velvet pillow, a drop that will call forever in red vocal reveal ment, no matter how high it rocks in England's crown. It is the great jewel drop of blood, the ruby of the Red Arab King of Granada. Strange sarcasm of history! Curious anomaly of name! Why must the Black Prince, the noble English gentleman, bear home as the choicest fraction of his Spanish foray the great red starting drop of Arab blood and set it in the topmost circle of Christian Britain, the jewel she wears today quarried from the red mine of murder. Edward the Black Prince doubtless knew nothing of its story? But the red blood of the Red Arab King, oozing out beneath the gorgeous pavement of the Alcazar, channeled for itself a terrible conduit through history, forever calling:

"The ruby is mine!"

LUCY CLEVELAND.

A WOMAN'S VIEW.

Edith Sessions Tupper's Notes of Life In New York.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, May 25.—I was going down in a Boulevard car the other day, when I was conscious of a sudden sensation. Women began wriggling about and turning their heads at a risk of dislocating their necks and whispering. Strong men gaped and stared. Even children stood up and pointed in excitement. I looked out and saw that the cause of this riot was Marshall Wilder learning to ride a bicycle! The little man looked like one of Cox's brownies as he clung to his wheel, which was being carefully steered by a big instructor. He was serious and nervy about the affair. But the fact of his learning the wheel nearly upset that entire car.

Going through Thirty-fifth street last week, I saw a lady step from her door to her carriage. She was beautifully gowned, and over her face wore a thick veil. But through its folds I saw the sweet, pale face of Marie Nevins Bull, formerly Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr. Mrs. Bull is a shadow of her former self. She is in very poor health and lives very quietly.

A fad just now is the sunrise flower market in Union square. People rise at 4 o'clock in order to visit it and buy pinks, pansies, geraniums, candytuft, fuchsias, daisies, heliotrope and other flowers brought in from New Jersey, Staten Island and Westchester.

Miss Julie Opp, who made her debut this winter under Calve's auspices as a recitationist of poems set to music, is to go soon to London for a course of study. She is a handsome girl, who is peculiarly fitted for the stage. Miss Opp has done some journalistic work.

Central park these days is a great place in which to study human nature. All sorts and conditions are there represented. The millionaire on his drag, the actress in her conspicuous little wagon, the bicycle girl—not only bloomers, but tight fitting knickerbockers — Weary Waggles dozing on a bench and lazily eying the passing show, the masher in the road wagon, who ogles the girls out of the tail of his eye and selects one to ride with him; the nurse girl, who reads "Fedora" and lets the poor little baby wander out to the very driveway, where it is rescued by a sparrow cop; the little ragamuffins who steal a run on the emerald grass right under the nose of an officer, the dainty curled darlings of the nouveaux riches who live about the west side of the park—all are found here of a sunny afternoon.

When one thinks what this great park is to thousands and then realizes that there are as many thousands in New York who have never seen it, one is apt to feel a bit depressed and hopeless. There is a section of this city which contains a population of 324,000 persons. Each point in the circumference of this tract is not less than 500 feet from any existing or proposed park and 750 feet from either the North or East river. And no breathing space for this overcrowded population!

Miss Grace Dodge, known everywhere as the "Working Girls' Friend," is a matronly looking woman, with pleasant face, smiling eyes, dazzling teeth and a pretty dimple, that comes and goes as she talks. Her hair is ash blond, and she wears it dressed severely. She has a melodious voice, but seems to speak with great effort, as if not taking her breath correctly.

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Earley, in Locust street, a daughter.

Mr. Jacob Fisher, of Niles, O , is visiting his parents north of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom McDougal, of Belmont, W. Va , are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Walker, in South Erie street.

Mr. and Mrs C. A. Hackett and son Donald, of Akron, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Wagoner, in East Oak street.

At a meeting of the city school examiners held yesterday afternoon, it was decided to hold the next examination on Friday and Saturday, August 21 and 22, 1896.

Walter Snyder's new racing wheel arrived in the city the other day. It is a Peerless, weighs eighteen pounds, and is on exhibition every evening at the Hotel Conrad.

G. N. Porter returned Wednesday evening from Clermont county. He says he found his long-lost daughter, Mamie, there alive and well, but she did not return home with him.

Mrs. Wm. H. Vincent, of Cleveland, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. L. Shauf, in East Main street. Mrs Vincent will not return to Cleveland until the latter part of next week,

The barn of John J. Geis, a teamster residing at 271 North street, was entered by burglars, Friday night, and four sets of harness and other articles to the aggregate value of $100, were stolen.

Jesse H Webb has suffered greatly in the past few days with a sharp pain in his side. Last evening it troubled him so much that he consulted a physician. An examination showed that one of his ribs was fractured, which injury he probably sustained several days ago by a fall down a cellar way.

James R. Dunn received the following message on Friday from Kent Jarvis, formerly of Massillon, who is now a resident of St Louis: "We are all safe. No cyclone at Webster Grove. Worst wind storm that ever visited the country. Loss of life about 500. Financial loss about $50,000,000."

George Upham, son of E. B. Upham, narrowly escaped death in Buffalo when the old Brown block collapsed the other day. Mr. Upham was in the building and in the barber shop when the structure began to give way, but rushed out in time to save himself. The barber and several others were killed.

The Junior Assembly hop given at Meyer's lake, Wednesday night, was a well planned summer night event, attended by many of the younger Cantonians and the following Massillon guests: Misses Albrecht, Falke and Webb, Messrs. E. R. Albrecht, Clarence A. Dielhenn and T. F. Taggart

David McGhie has received papers from Washington, Kan., where he lived six years ago, detailing the devastation of the storm of about two weeks ago. In five counties twenty-eight lives were lost. In Lincoln township, Washington county, where Mr. McGhie once resided and was elected assessor, the damage amounted to $17,425 Many people were injured but none killed.

Canton will have a cottage at Chautauqua lake this year for the accommodation of Cantonians and Massillonians who wish to attend that famous resort. The Misses Madge Youtz and Lizzie Cook, two capable and agreeable young ladies, have consented to manage the cottage during the summer. Both are well known in Canton and their selection will, no doubt, prove satisfactory to all concerned.

Clinton Lodge No. 47, F & A, M., was visited by about twenty members of Elliott Lodge of Canal Fulton, Thursday night and an evening full of interest followed. D. M. Smith, of New Philadelphia, district lecturer for Stark, Tuscarawas, Harrison and Carroll counties, gave a short talk, and encouraged the lodge to increased zeal in the work of the order. Clinton Lodge now has 136 members, and received two candidates last night

The Hurford House, at Canton, will pass into the control of a stock company on Monday, with a capital stock of $10,000. Herman Kuhns, of Wooster, is to be installed as manager, and the present factotum, J. A. Simonds, is to be steward. Mr. Kuhns says that the trouble with the new Canton hotel projects has been that they have always been about ten years ahead of the town. He thinks what the traveling public wants is less imposing brick and glass, and more of the real comforts of home.

Peter Smith and William Brown, having been called to Crystal Spring to organize the workingmen into a local branch of the American Federation of Labor, succeeded in obtaining forty signatures, and sent for a charter at once. Temporary officers were elected as follows: President, Frep Kemp; vice president, David Endinger; secretary, Wm. Richardson; corresponding secretary, Frank Shoup; financial secretary, William Nutting; treasurer, Christ Brown; door keeper, Joseph Basinski

The fight over the election of a superintendent of the public schools, which has been agitating Akron all winter and spring, has finally been settled, and last night at a special meeting of the board of education Prof. Elias Fraunfelter, who has held the office for thirteen years, was re-elected for one year, instead of a full two years' term. This is in the nature of a compromise, and at the end of a year Fraunfelter promises to withdraw all contest for the position. The election last night was unanimous

Mrs. R N. Taylor, formerly of Canton, whose husband deserted her a year ago and then brought suit for divorce in Oklahoma, will contest the case She has entered a general denial. The court it is said, caused the entry to be made that until Taylor deposited $70 for alimony pending a decision of the case, $75 for attorney's fees and $35 for court costs the case could not proceed. It is said to be the intention of Mrs. Taylor to bring an original action for divorce in the courts of Ohio, unless the deposit is made and the case brought to issue in Oklahoma.

Miss McLain and her brothers, Messrs. C. P. L. and Harry McLain, reached home Wednesday night, after a prolonged visit at Biltmore, in the North Carolina mountains. Their stay was thoroughly enjoyed, and given variety by much golfing, rides along the French Broad, visits to George Vanderbilt's estate and trips to Asheville, only two miles distant. The Vanderbilt property consists of 80,000 acres, and is kept in a most perfect state for the exclusive enjoyment of his friends and such favored tourists as obtain passes. The number of men employed on the place has recently been cut down, and now consists of only 300. The unused limestone drives are rolled and sprinkled every day, and guards stand at every entrance to keep intruders away.

The wheelmen have asked council to have enforced the law compelling vehicles as well as riders to turn to the right when passing one another. The wheelmen desire an ordinance allowing a maximum speed of ten miles an hour, but the committee of council and city solicitor favor a gait of but eight miles an hour, and an ordinance to that effect is to be prepared. Wheelmen say they are ready to obey the law if council regulates the speed to eight miles. The matter of riding on sidewalks was also considered, and it is understood that the ordinance to be presented to council is to have a clause referring to it. The wheelmen committees were in favor of prohibiting riding on any sidewalk except in unpaved streets and in very muddy weather.—Canton Repository.

The joint convention of the delegates of the two rival miners' organizations in the Massillon district is still an uncertainity of the future. A joint meeting of the executive board of the Independent organization and President Welch and Secretary-Treasurer R. A. Pollock, of the U. M. W. of A. was held in this city Friday. At 4 o'clock they adjourned having been in session five hours without coming to an agreement. The Independent faction presented a copy of a call to be issued for the other side's consideration. Exceptions were taken to its composition and it was rejected. All efforts to effect a compromise were fruitless and the meeting finally adjourned as Messrs Pollock and Welch wanted time to consult their constituents and President Ratchford. One of the phrases to which the representatives of the U. M W. of A. objected so strenuously was that in reference to the manner in which the miners of the district were to be represented. The officers of the Independent union wanted a vote of the miners taken at each mine and the ballot as it stood for or against either union was to be the basis of the delegates' power. Messrs. Welch and Pollock wanted a vote taken among the members of each local union as well as at the mines, but the others were opposed to this as they regarded it as a sort of scheme to secure two votes for the miners of certain localities.

BAD FREIGHT WRECK.

Disastrous Results of Running Ahead of Time.

VALUABLE PROPERTY RUINED.

Two Trains Come Together at Columbian Heights, on the C., L. & W. Railroad—Engineer Frederick Severely Injured—Many Cars Demolished.

A disastrous freight wreck occurred shortly after 12 o'clock Thursday on the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling railway, directly opposite the W. & L E. dining hall at Columbian Heights. The damage to rolling stock will reach many thousand dollars, and traffic will be delayed possibly eight hours. The wreck is the most destructive that has taken place in or about Massillon in years. The collision was caused by the north bound train running two minutes in advance of the time scheduled for its arrival. The second No 62, north bound, was running three hours late, and the Massillon yard engine, pushing three cars in advance, loaded with freight for the Nutwood mine, and running as extra No. 28, was given a time order accordingly, to reach the Columbian Heights switch. The latter had ample time to reach the place designated, but No. 62 arrived two minutes earlier than expected. The trains met on a curve and both were traveling at a high rate of speed.

They struck with a crash, and in an instant a monster locomotive and a half dozen cars were transformed into a heap of smoking debris. Fortunately both crews escaped without loss of life, and with the exception of Engineer Moody Frederick, of No. 28, none were injured. Engineer Frederick and his fireman, Albin Nore, seeing that a collision could not be averted, leaped from their engine cab. Nore was uninjured, but Engineer Frederick was not so fortunate. He alighted upon a board driveway and was thrown heavily to the ground. He was badly bruised and shaken up and a bone in his hand was fractured. His wounds will not prove fatal, however, unless internal injuries of a serious nature develop

Mr Frederick resides in Massillon and has several times before been injured. Engineer Tinklaw, of Lorain, and his fireman, of No. 62, are unhurt, having escaped by jumping.

Tinklaw's engine was completely wrecked. It struck a car loaded with castings and crushed the latter to splinters. The locomotive was thrown into a ditch, rolled completely over and was turned end for end It was attached to 32 cars loaded with coal, several of which were crushed. The yard engine escaped serious damage. The tender was crushed and the three cars in advance were demolished. The work of clearing the track was begun immediately and the wreck trains have been summoned. The report of the collision spread like wild and in a very few minutes several hundred people were assembled. Drs. Hattery and Irene Hardy were on hand in short order and the injured engineer was given every attention.

Choice Farming Lands in South Dakota

Along the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway can be had upon reasonable terms. The crop prospects were never better and a glorious harvest for this year is already assured. Thousands of acres of unoccupied lands in over twenty counties are now open for settlement, For further information address H. F. Hunter, immigration Agent for South Dakota, No. 295 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

SHE WENT TO THE WAR

Story of West Brookfield's Woman Soldier.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

Impelled by a Desire to be With her Lover Mrs. Jenkins Succeeds in Enlisting as a Man and Serves in the Front for Two Years.

Abraham Lincoln Jenkins, more familiarly known as "Abe Lincoln," who, while a "mule w'acker" of the Tuscarawas valley came into prominence through his frequently evidenced ability to withstand the vigorous attempts of various passenger and freight trains to end his earthly existence, is a widower, and it is generally conceded that he is an ex-soldier, although no record of his enlistment can be found and he himself is unable to shed any light on the matter. But it is not generally known that his wife, now deceased, too, was a soldier, but nevertheless it is a fact that for two long years Mrs. Mary Jenkins, then Miss Mary Owens, disguised as a man, served as a private in a Pennsylvania regiment.

Mary Owens was born and raised near Dansville, Pa., and at the age of eighteen years did not differ in any essential particular from the other girls of the village Most of them had sweethearts, and at the breaking out of the war more than one of them was saddened when in response to the President's appeal for troops, the young men of the town shouldered their muskets and marched off to the war In a measure prepared for the news, Mary Owens was nevertheless cast down when her own boy lover enlisted, and they parted with aching hearts and when next they met it was as comrades in uniforms of blue carrying muskets and knapsacks, marching side by side to the battlefield. For Mary Owens had found life without her lover very joyless, and a week or two after his departure she had cut her long hair and otherwise changed her appearance so that when she donned a suit of his brother's clothing and applied to the enlisting officer she was taken into the ranks without suspicion

In one of the battles Miss Owens and her lover became separated and they never met again. Yet Miss Owens remained in the army for years retaining her disguise and performing an equal amount of service with her comrades. It is said that after the disappearance of her lover Miss Owens remained a soldier from pure patriotism, and while she never distinguished herself by any especial deeds of bravery, she was never found deficient in courage and was loved by the other soldiers because of her kindness and gentleness in administering to them during an illness or when wounded.

The fate of the youth for whom she enlisted is not known, but after her release from the army Miss Owens met and married Abraham Jenkins, then of Mahoning county, O. Mr. Jenkins was a likely young fellow those days, and they lived happily together for many years Then Mr. Jenkins took to drink, neglected his business and lost his home. The death of his wife occurred about fifteen years ago, when they resided near the present site of the Massillon Stone and Fire Brick Company. She was buried in the West Brookfield union cemetery, and the grave is marked by no headstone save one of the G. A. R red, white and blue stakes Every Decoration Day the school children cover the little mound with flowers.

Repeated efforts have been made by the G. A. R. to secure a more complete and authentic account of Mrs. Jenkins's life, but thus far they have been unsuccessful. A brother, Wm. Owens, of Autrim, Pa., has been written to but he knows nothing beyond the fact that she enlisted and served for two years.

A STATE CONVENTION.

Christian Endeavorers to Meet in Canton Next Month.

The State Christian Endeavor convention is to be held in Canton, June 30, July 1-2. This will be the largest gathering of christian young people ever gathered together at any state meeting. The influence of the conventions for good in the communities in which they are held has been, on past occasions, marvelous, and this result has led the Endeavorers to look upon these conventions as a most desirable thing to secure in the interests of local religious activity as well as for the personal and individual benefits which come from attending such meetings and having such able and widely known speakers as are provided.

When the committee from the Canton Christian Endeavor Union went to the Springfield meeting last year to ask for the convention of 1896, few of the members realized the enormous amount of work connected with accommodating and providing for so many people. One of the conditions of the award was that Canton should provide free accommodations for fifteen hundred delegates and secure reasonable rates for all who chose to attend. This was recognized by some of the committee as a big job, but in order to bring the convention to Stark county the Massillon delegates assured the committee that in view of the good transportation facilities between the two cities, Massillon could, if necessary, help take care of the people. The Canton committee on accommodation having now found, after a thorough canvas, that they are falling short of the requirements, have issued a formal appeal to the Massillon union to assist them, and local committees have been formed and are now at work with a view to rendering such help as is possible. If the Canton meeting is as well attended as the past state conventions have been, there will be four or five thousand strangers to be cared for and Massillon will probably be expected to accommodate from 300 to 500 of them.

Southern California.

To any person desiring information regarding southern California, a beautifully illustrated booklet descaiptive of the fairest portion of this semi-tropic region will be mailed free. Address: Observer, Ontario, Cal.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Latest Reports From the Centers of Trade.

CHICAGO, May 29.—[By Associated Press]—Hogs, active $3.80@$3.55; cattle, steady beeves, $3 40 @ $4.40; sheep, steady.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
Wheat.				
Sept.	59¾	60¼	58⅜	58⅜
July	58¾	58¾	57⅞	57⅞
Oats.				
Sept	18⅝	18¾	18¼	18¼
July	18¼	18¼	18	18
Corn.				
Sept.	29½	29½	29	29
July	28⅜	28⅜	27⅞	27⅞
Pork				
Sept.	7 37	7 40	7 15	7 15
July	7 25	7 25	7 00	7 00
Lard.				
Sept.	4 45	4 45½	4 35½	4 37
July	4 32	4 32	4 22	4 22

Cash Wheat	57¼
" Corn	27
" Oats	17½
" Pork	6 92
" Lard	4 15

TOLEDO, May 29.—[By Associated Press]—Wheat, 64¾.

The Massillon Markets.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date, May 29, 1896,

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel (old)	66
Rye, per bushel	40
Oats	20-21
Corn	30-32
Barley	45
Wool	8-10-12
Flax Seed	$1 00
Clover Seed	$4 00
Timothy Seed	$150-$1 80
Bran, per 100 lbs	80
Middlings, per 100 lbs	90
Hay	$13 00-15 00

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter, per lb	8-10
Eggs, per dozen	9
Lard, per pound	6
Hams, per lb	10
Shoulders	06
Sides	8
Cheese, per lb	8
White beans, per bushel	$1 25-1 50
Potatoes,	15
Onions,	30
Apples,	$1 00-1 25
Evaporated Apples, choice,	8-10
Dried Peaches, peeled	12-15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4- 5
Salt, per barrel	$1 00-$1 20

Eighty Acres of Farm Land Free

Or its equivalent in cash will be given to any active, wide-awake and energetic young farmer who will sell a section or more of the best farm lands along the lines of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway in South Dakota, at prices ranging from $7 to $12 per acre; one-half cash, balance on time.

This is the opportunity of a lifetime to secure a home, and this offer remains open for sixty days only.

Thousands of acres in over twenty counties in South Dakota have been recently opened for settlement, which the railway company is anxious to have disposed of on favorable terms to actual settlers. For further particulars address W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill. Excursions every day from Chicago.

Low Rate Excursions South.

On the first and third Tuesday of each month till October about half-rates for round trip will be made to points in the South by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. P Atmore, G. P. A., Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

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